

The Word of God¹ from the Sixth Sunday of Lent, Palm Sunday. The Lord's Entry into Jerusalem

I am above in the cloud and I am announcing to the guardians of My word to rise and open the book and place My word in it. A gentle rustling is stirring the air above to announce My arrival and entry into the citadel and I am waiting to enter. **The heavenly powers is carrying My body and throne on the wings of the glory of My coming, and this glory has been a wonder above the Romanian land for more than seventy years**, and behold, I always place in the book the word of announcement and preparation for the Romanian celebration on the land of My coming from this time and I am hastening to work the workers of this preparation, and I, the Lord, am coming with those in heaven, filling the air and sharing My joy, **for I will be the Bridegroom and I set a wedding day** (See the selection topic: „*The Wedding of the Lamb*²”, r.n.) and I will share sweet comfort and embrace in My word My coming land and its sons, who will gather from all sides, and on that day, I will tell My story and of My trumpet and of the people of My word, born from My work with Virginia, the child from Maluri village, (*Maluri Village, the village and the house where Saint Virginia was born and lived, r.n.*), whom I prepared from a young age, so that she would bear My coming word on earth, My glory from the end of time and all the victory on earth as in heaven, oh, and that is why I keep announcing this day to Me and making room for it on earth and I am clothing the little village of Maluri, and its villagers in glory, oh, and great preparation is needed for this day of comfort and holy joy between earth and heaven, and all the heavenly hosts stand with shy gazes towards My work on earth with My little people, with whom I am preparing Me joy shared from enough, for My voice will comfort and divide and fill with love and grace those who will gather under My glory on that day, oh, and it is dear to Me to keep announcing this longing and this sweet celebration of the spirits, of the souls, of the birds, of the flowers, of the children who love heavenly glory in this time of My coming word on earth, and I will celebrate seventy years of word on Romanian land and this news will be sweet and much comfort will be for many, oh, because not for those who do not love, not for them will it be this miracle, but only for those who have love in their feelings and faith in love and the holy longing for comfort from above on earth, and those with stone in their hearts do not draw towards holy joys, since the unbelief born of the spirit of their pride keeps them slaves under it.

I am entering the book with the holy feast of Palm Sunday and writing My word full of memories, because two thousand years ago, carrying Me from place to place with the disciples and

¹ The Word of God in „Holy Citadel New Jerusalem” monastery, Glodeni – Romania, translated by I.A., redactor note.

² You can also see on: <https://files.fm/f/wnsk2pxkh>
<https://joom.ag/ZwRd>
<https://jumpshare.com/v/BFTJBNa3UuSN0x1i2eb8>
<https://www.scribd.com/document/278941871/The-Word-of-God-about-the-wedding-of-the-Lamb>
<https://archive.org/details/the-word-of-god-about-the-wedding-of-the-lamb>
<https://www.4shared.com/s/fGX4ylCE8jq>
<https://www.dropbox.com/s/9nrm5gfq7zd4kqt>
<https://app.box.com/s/2x0niuix4wau18tajpqa4fm4hpstwi9i>
<https://drive.google.com/open?id=0B0VNo1LgWPpsMmxJVF15Um1SUUE>
http://www.mediafire.com/view/fuj2wfrbr75mwey/The_Word_of_God_about_the_wedding_of_the_Lamb.pdf

announcing to them the truth of My Being as the Son of the Father, My betrayal and sacrifice on the cross were approaching and I was preparing My disciples for faith, for steadfastness, for My resurrection then and for My ascension again to the Father and then again of My return again with glory against the unbelief on earth for two thousand years; nevertheless, I was preparing to go to the feast in Jerusalem, after I had raised Lazarus from the grave, and I took a young donkey and sitting on it I went to the citadel to fulfill the scripture of that time written from the time, when the sons of Jerusalem enjoyed for a moment My glory in their midst, singing My hosannas and calling Me by a great name, the King of Israel, so that after a few days that crowd would ask Me for crucifixion.

On that glorious day, everyone was singing, rejoicing and sharing faith, hope and joy, oh, and I alone was weeping, weeping for Jerusalem. I stopped My walk for a moment, and, standing on the edge of the citadel, I was looking and weeping over the citadel and said: *«If you had known even you, even you, on this day, the things that could give you peace, but now they are hidden from your eyes, and the days will come upon you when your enemies will surround you and surround you on every side, and they will not leave in you one stone upon another, because you did not know the time when you were visited, and therefore, you will remain desolate from God until you say again: Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord!»* (See Luke: 19/42-44)

Oh, I am crying like this today. Two thousand years ago, the elders of the temple did not receive Me and they all united, Annas and Caiaphas, Pilate and Herod, all as one in all from Jerusalem for My murder, so that the innocent blood that flowed on the earth, from Abel to Zechariah, from the prophets and all the messengers of God, would fall upon them, oh, because they did not want to be children of God and to stay under protection like chicks under a hen.

Here, it's still the same now. The great ones do not bow down, they do not bow down under the glory of My word, they cannot humble themselves lest they also become like those of two thousand years ago, whose minds went crazy when they saw the One Whom they did not receive from heaven and denied Him, so that they could be in power, but fate has humiliated them all too severely; therefore, I would not want it to be like that today, and I have always asked those of today not to doubt My word, not to throw stones at My path, oh, and I will keep shouting at them from this threshold and I will keep waiting for them to come to their senses, because they are still the same today, as two thousand years ago, and they are still as unbelieving and unheeded today, because the longing for power and supremacy controls all those who have tasted and still taste the leaven of pride and greed, and no one has the patience to make room for Me to speak to them, work with them in great times like in heaven on earth, and I have remained with the cry to them as in all the time under heaven, after man no longer loved God with his life, oh, **and that is why only sufferings come and make room and encompass many without notice under them**, and I am looking everywhere and I would like to share peace, much comfort and I would like there to be love, not malice, not revenge, not lies, not war and torrential tears, oh, that there is too much pain in hearts and much despair, and how good it would be to bow down in times of war, because I said that, if someone asked you for a coat, you would give him your shirt too, if it may come like that for a while, because anyway you live somewhere on earth and you have those who are great over people above you, **and this is where the lack of peace comes from, because it comes from not bowing down, and it is written that if you bow your head, you stay with it and remain.**

Oh, not all lands have merit or special choice from God, and wherever you are and whoever asks you to bow down and live your days, but do not give way to war, for behold, the roller catches you. The ancient people of God's choice often fell into slavery because of their lack of love for God and their sin, and bowed down without murmuring, until they cried out to heaven again and I gave them liberation, but now only weapons are being built, and the devil of hatred plays with them above the heads of the people of the earth, oh, and **why, why is the earth and everything on it burning from the fire made by man's hands? Why are lives mercilessly cut off under the hot iron of revenge and greed? Why do people speak among themselves with threats, with vengeance, with weapons of war? Oh, where are you, peace spoken by My mouth to be among men?**

Behold, I cry out, weeping with pity, and say: Peace to you, who throw death upon the earth! Come to your senses before you spread too much grief, too many tears that hurt and reach heaven! Seek peace, you who believe yourselves capable of reaping lives, and may the pain you share not hurt you as if it were for yourselves.

And you, the afflicted, cry out to heaven for protection and learn to pray for the taming of those who cause you pain, for the life lived for God is no longer visible among men and, therefore, the protection from heaven does not come to you. Once again, I cry out: Peace to you! Peace among you, you who wage war so mercilessly, and rather bow down and have patience under the hand that gives to subdue you, and bowing down brings peace! Amen.

It is the feast of the Palms on earth and in heaven and I am giving to share comfort and branches of comfort, I am awaiting the feast of the garden at the Maluri village, and I am strengthening the workers of My citadel as time is very precious, and those of the people of My word, who still support the sacrifice for the preparation of the garden, also have their own to work, they have to plow, to sow, they have much to do, and they come as they can, because they do not have Me alone as those in the citadel have Me, because they also have their own and theirs, and therefore, they can do less for Me, more with a little drop; therefore, you, children of the citadel that is coming into view more and more, you have Me alone, and you no longer have time for yourselves, and thus, you must be able to do even more than before, oh, and therefore, I am asking you anxiously not to take after the weaknesses that give way in the body, and rather give them from yourselves for God, My children. Do not let your body tell you that you cannot do, and that is why I must constantly awaken in you the thought that it is possible and that you will be able to do.

I will give you a little rebuke, My sons. Do not let yourselves fall asleep, for I am among those who went away because they did not have enough time for sleep, and therefore, they went to make use to sleep more and they went away complaining about sleep, not about the lack of My Being in them, and I was ashamed before the angels and the devils, as weak as I was in some of the Christians nourished with the grace of My word. An hour more for sleep does you no good, Christian, but rather weakens your body even more, and I say this because it pains Me to labor to make My beautiful children, in their image and likeness with Me, My sons. The Christian must deserve the love he desires from God and from his brothers, for it must be given to him, not desired.

There are two measures: either you are deified and useful on earth and up to heaven during your entire time on earth, or you are nothing and you are on your own side, and this

nothingness is proud of itself and loves itself and not God. If you are angry, grumpy, dissatisfied, dark in heart and face, grumbling, judging, gossiping, everything is from the evil spirit of self-love, and this spirit is seen to be and works for itself in the Christian, and thus it is seen that you are not with God in the work of your life.

Oh, not only your hands are needed, but more so your spirit, My place in you, for I am the One Who can, not you, Me with My Spirit, sons, for **My body remains in secret, in the cloud I have been for two thousand years, so that I can be on earth with people, and with the Father in heaven, sons.**

So, we are preparing the Romanian celebration at Maluri. It is a small village, but the secret on its hearth is as big as the sky, My sons, and I am making a holy call and saying: **Come to the wedding, Romanians! Christ is the Bridegroom, and you the wedding guests next to the people of My word, the bride people, with whom I have prepared My word coming on earth,** and behold, I am preparing with him a sweet celebration according to the spirit and custom of the Romanian, and I will soon, soon announce the day of the comfort of the Holy Spirit over the earth, at home with the Romanians, here, in a small village, where I, the Lord, secretly stayed and worked for seventy years My word over the earth and its book, and we will write about this day soon, soon and we will announce it for those who will gather, and the spirit of comfort will spread its fragrance, and on the wings of the wind this comfort will go everywhere on that holy day, the day awaited by all the heavenly powers to come and share its glory over the earth, the glory of the Lord and His word on the land of the Romanian nation, oh, sons. Amen, amen, amen.

[13-04-2025.](#)

Text **emphasis in bold** belong to the redactor (editor).

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